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There are times in a nation's life when restraint of utterance may be truer patriotism than patriotic talk. This is not the day on which to search the dictionary for white hot adjectives to inflame a public sentiment that will make harder the Administration's task. All Americans of undivided allegiance are behind the Government at Washington; but that should not mean that loyal Americans are behind their Government to push it to precipitate action, to force its hand in any way, to lash it with vehement demands and passionate counsel. Let us all count ten, or a hundred, or a thousand, if necessary, before giving full expression to the indignation and impatience that fill our souls. We shall be no worse for it; matters may be much better for it in the long run. This advice about pausing and counting before uttering applies to everybody, including former Presidents of the United States. As for the "Americans" of divided allegiance, those who are to-day discovering reasons for partisan satisfaction and even for personal joy in the horror of Friday's non-combatant death list, it strikes us that the time is peculiarly opportune for silence and self-examination on their part.

Treason.

The constitutional definition of treason is contained in the third section of Article III:

"Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."

This provision has no present application. The statutory definition of treason is contained in Section 5331 of the Revised Statutes and the penalty is described in the next section:

"Every person owing allegiance to the United States who levies war against them, or adheres to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort, is guilty of treason."

"Every person guilty of treason shall suffer death; or at the discretion of the court, shall be imprisoned at hard labor for not less than five years, and fined not less than ten thousand dollars."

These provisions have no present application. It is a salutary thing, however, to remember their existence. The Constitution and laws of the United States offer no facilities for a divided allegiance.

The Visit of the Fleet.

In other years the stay of the Atlantic Fleet in the Hudson has been a holiday for the enlisted men ashore, as they could be spared in turn, and it has provided a sightseeing tour in the nature of an education in our naval resources for the people of New York. One of its purposes has been to stimulate recruiting. There was no limit to the hospitality extended to the enlisted men. They have had the freedom of the town, and never have sailors behaved better. New York has come to have an affection for the uniformed rank and file, and it admires the navy as America's first line of defence. There is no finer personnel in the world, both in appearance and efficiency.

But hitherto the Atlantic Fleet, dreadnoughts, cruisers, gunboats, destroyers and submarines, has been an occasion for hospitality and plaudits. War has not been associated with it seriously; there has been no conception of the fleet in action in a great conflict, of losses of battleships and heavy casualties, of a distressing crisis in the nation's history. These thoughts will come to men's minds as they pass the ships in review and see the men lined up silently at their decks, for it is no longer possible, with most of the civilized world at war, to be optimistic about the American navy as an insurance of peace. Solemn treaties have been violated, pretexts have been seized upon to involve Europe in the great

est war in history, and in the Far East Japan, with pacific sentiments on her lips, is imposing her will upon China after expelling Germany from her possessions in Asia. Moreover, war both in Europe and Asia is being waged in utter defiance of the canons of international law formulated after centuries of conflict and negotiation.

In such a mad world the United States cannot feel secure or confident of avoiding offensive warfare. So as the people of New York survey the warships assembled in the Hudson it will not be in a holiday mood without visitations of doubt concerning the adequacy of the navy in some grave emergency when it may be called upon to defend the policies of the nation.

The Notice as Evidence in the Case.

The Imperial German Embassy's warning to travellers not to take passage upon "vessels flying the flag of Great Britain or of any of her allies" was again published as an advertisement in the newspapers yesterday. Of the first "Notice," which appeared on the day the Lusitania sailed from New York to be torpedoed in the "war zone," *Shipping Illustrated* said: "It is simply a wild blow in the dark at the business of British and French steamship lines by attempting to scare away their passengers."

That was the common view; it seemed logical enough, because no British or French liner on the Atlantic passage had been attacked by a German submarine since the "war zone" decree went into effect on February 18. In the interval of ten weeks passenger ships flying the British and French flags sailed and docked according to schedule, although the enemy's submarines were operating in the Irish Sea and English Channel and sinking freight steamers en masse. Evidently it was not from lack of opportunity that the undersea boats failed to make a target of the Atlantic liners.

The "Notice" of the German Imperial Embassy marked a new departure in "submarine warfare." There was henceforth to be no immunity for reasons of policy. Atlantic liners were to be sunk as well as freighters after reaching the "zone of war." The fate of the Lusitania and so many of her passengers, including about 140 American citizens, makes the official advertisement of the German Government a document to be scrutinized. Its warning is no longer necessary. But the Administration at Washington will be constrained, after what has happened, to read the "Notice" literally, and a significant omission will be marked.

Vessels flying the flag of Great Britain or any of her allies are "liable to destruction" and "travellers sailing in the war zone on ships of Great Britain or her allies do so at their own risk." The plain meaning is that "submarine warfare" is to be extended to passenger ships of the Allies although they may carry neutrals and although neutrals have a right to travel by sea on business or pleasure on merchant ships flying any flag. No engagement is made by the German Government—and this is the significant omission—to follow the well established practice of providing for the safety of non-combatants, including of course neutrals, upon the merchant ships intercepted. Such an engagement might reasonably be expected in an official notice to American travellers. The absence of it implies indifference to the established rule of responsibility, if not wanton disregard of it.

In the case of the United States against the German Government for the sacrifice of American lives on the Lusitania the text of the Imperial Embassy's warning may be cited as evidence of a settled war policy.

Operatic Novelties in Store.

The latest announcement of GIULIO GATTI-CASAZZA concerning New York's opera in the future contains some interesting announcements which could not very well be called important. It is in the direction of the new works promised for the Metropolitan next winter that the most unusual of them are contained.

During recent years novelties at the Metropolitan have not met with great popular success. Some of them have not even attained artistic approval, notably the version of "Mme. Sans Gêne" which the composer GIOVANNI BATTISTA PERUGINO contributed to the repertoire of the theatre during the past season. When such works as "Le Donne Curiose" pleased the most musical judges they did not appeal to the public in the same degree. "The Girl of the Golden West," launched with every resource of the theatre for reclamation and strengthened by the great reputation of the unique PERUGINO, has disappeared from the repertoire of the Metropolitan Opera House just as it has from every other operatic theatre.

So the selection of new works is obviously not easy. It is in fact the greatest task of the impresario of the opera house. It is interesting, therefore, to observe what he has selected for the coming season. A Spanish opera in one act may be regarded as a species of musical hors d'œuvre, since it is not likely to play an important part in the proceedings of the season. But the piety of the selection is not to be denied when one considers that the little work will be sung in the language of its original text, which will at all events help to establish the cosmopolitan character of the foremost operatic theatre of this country. A Russian work by KORONINE, "Prince Igor," has been postponed from the season just brought to an end. "Francesca da Rimini," by ZANONATI, will bring another product of the youngest Italian school of composers, while "Der Evangelist" will introduce to this public an intensely German work which has enjoyed great popularity in its own country and has repeatedly appeared in the list of novelties promised by American entrepreneurs, although it has not yet been heard. FEYERBERG's "Gismunde," based on the play of SAKSON, which always seemed like a libretto, is an attempt to meet the supposed demand for French opera.

It is interesting to see that the most popular of the works of ERMANNO WOLF-FERRARI has at last been thought worthy of a place in the repertoire of the Metropolitan Opera House. Produced by one of the visiting companies, "The Jewels of the Madonna" was never interpreted by the forces of GATTI-CASAZZA, although its usefulness to the company always seemed evident. The refusal of the second to add the work to the repertoire was based on the excess of operas which threw too strong an emphasis on low life in Italy. Evidently that objection is considered to exist no longer.

BIZET's moribund "Les Pecheurs de Perles" has not been heard at the Metropolitan since it was revived at a matinee performance years ago to help out the limited repertoire of Mme. CALVE. For the same reason, in the case however of Signor TAMAGNO, was "Samson et Dalila" sung at the Metropolitan some years ago, and it will again be heard. Then "Marta," which has not been heard since the retirement of Mme. SEMBRICH, the last of the great sopranos to make it popular, will supply the lighter side of the musical diversion which the opera house will offer.

There is likely to be little quarrel with the selections which Signor GATTI-CASAZZA has made, since the list of revivals which has been made public is interesting. In view of the present operatic supply it would scarcely have been possible to make them important as well.

Across the Plains in 1852.

The April Bulletin of the New York Public Library publishes for the first time, from the manuscript given by the late J. P. MORGAN, the "Journal," written at Canon Creek in the California Sierra Nevada in December, 1852, by Mrs. LUDWIG FRIZZELL. A number of singular watercolors by Mrs. FRIZZELL are reproduced. In April with her husband and four sons she left her home in Effingham county, Illinois, on the upper Little Wabash, for California. Her "Journal" leaves them at a point in Wyoming, "hardly half way." She gives the impression of a kind, pious, observant woman, keenly interested in the Indians, prairie dogs and everything else on her way. A glimpse or two of Americans on their travels sixty odd years ago may not be too tedious. On the road from St. Joseph to Fort Kearney "we came to another Indian toll bridge, charged by 25 cents," unexpected thrift of the aborigines. A little further on:

"Saw a fine sheet iron stove sitting beside the road, hot along, cooked in it that night, and then left it; for they are of very little account, unless you could have dry wood. We met a man driving several cows, the men in the other wagon recognized 4 of them, belonging to a man from their country, with whom they had intended to travel. They asked the man where was the owner of the cows? and why he was driving them back? he said first that he was the owner, & that he had bought them; but as he could not tell where the man was, nor describe him, they concluded he had no right to them; & finally he said them four he had found, & they took them away from him, & as one of them gave milk, we were enabled to live quite well; & I would advise all to take cows on this trip, if you used to milk only to make bread, for you can do very little with yeast, & the soda & cream tarter I do not like."

Cow stealing has been pretty thoroughly obscured by the more brilliant and dangerous profession of horse stealing. A little further on a board commemorates a murder with buckshot and knife. Soon "2 of our men bring in what they said was an antelope," but which turned out to be old sheep. They had tried to play a joke on Mrs. FRIZZELL, but she was too wise to bite. In a moment we see the ancestors of the Native Sons and Daughters encamped under two great elms and preparing a "square" meal:

"We soon had the best of a fire, cooked some meat & beans, stewed some apples & peaches, boiled some rice, & baked biscuit, & fried some crulls, & as I had a glass pickle jar full of sour milk, & plenty of salaratus, I had as fine cakes as if I had been at home."

Buffalo marrow bone soup with boiled rice helps out the bill of fare. Wagon trains pass or are passed as they halt to bury their dead of cholera. A large prairie dog town suggests the reflection that "if there were any of these little animals in Ireland, we might easily account for their legends of Fairies, Elfs, &c." Here a runaway boy is making his painful way back. There "they were digging a grave for a girl 12 years old; how hard it must be to leave one's children on these desolate plains." Death dogged the steps of those pioneers. Volcanic rocks elicit from Mrs. FRIZZELL the remark that "sin has caused them to be upheaved that they may be eternal monuments of the curse & fall of man." Whiskey was \$12 a gallon or 25 cents a drink. They pass the north fork of the Platte by a ferry kept by French and Indians; \$5 a wagon, 50 cents an animal and person, "a heavy tax on emigration." Government buffalo to take charge of or build ferries. Buffalo heads along the route make good seats and are much used for writing upon.

"O, the luxury of a house, a house," cries this traveller, half way to her journey's end. Let us return to its beginning:

"The first night we put up at widow woman's, we did not camp out, all

though we had intended to commence camping from the start, but it goes so much 'agin the crane' at first, & then there is so many fine people passing & repassing along the road, while you are eating your meal on a log, or stump, or the end board of your wagon, with your tin plates tin cups &c. For my part I felt tired & streaked at first, especially while we traveled in the states."

"Kinder streaked," but always resolute. It was worth while to print this new record of a heroic race.

They Are.

From the Cleveland School of the University of the World, instituted to propagate the philosophy of Americanism, which has been isolated and defined by the Hon. C. A. BOWSER, we have received a copy of the "Constitution for the Republic of the United States of the World" embodying a design for the federation of all existing Powers in one Power, "to insure international peace, to establish world justice, to promote the universal welfare and to secure the blessings of liberty to all mankind for the rest of time." The object attracts; the details Mr. BOWSER makes sufficiently clear.

The Republic of the United States of the World is to have a World Congress to enact laws for a Political State and for a Commercial State, which are to exist side by side. The World Congress, according to the terms of the Constitution, "shall adopt the American language for international and intercommercial communication and to conduct the affairs of the World Federal State," leaving the World Commercial State to trade in any dialect it may choose. But:

"The World Congress shall adopt the absolute standard and unit of value for operating commercial exchange on the world market. Its name shall be the dollar and its dimension shall be the wheat hour."

"The World Congress shall adopt the philosophy of energy to interpret the requirements of world progress, to determine its necessary order of development and to formulate the problems of the Republic of the United States of the World for solution."

This is all very encouraging. The purpose is plain. Mr. BOWSER has applied the philosophy of energy to interpret humanity, with this gratifying result:

"As foundations for such world government we hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal and selfish."

There is a truthfulness and a frankness in this that THOMAS JEFFERSON did not attain in the inspired document which served as a model for Mr. BOWSER's modest proposal.

They couldn't beat her, but they did blow her up.

The gossips in London, assuming that Great Britain and her allies will prevail in the war, are allotting a cash payment of £200,000 to General FRENCH and £200,000 to Lord KITCHENER. The latter as the manager of the empire's war would certainly have a grievance if the arrangement were carried out. He might be known as Ten Per Cent. KITCHENER.

At a luncheon given in St. Louis to Dr. EUGENE KUHNEMANN of Breslau University by Germans and German-Americans the Hon. CHARLES NAGEL, formerly Secretary of Commerce and Labor, said he was not surprised when he heard of the torpedoing of the Lusitania. "When the Germans say they are going to do a thing," he observed, "they do it. Ample warning was given. This warning should have been taken seriously. Germany means business." As a former Cabinet officer Mr. NAGEL, ought not to be a hyphenated citizen, especially as he was born in Texas.

The Hon. LEMUEL E. QUINN, now a delegate to the Constitutional Convention, has proposed an amendment that would prohibit the enactment of any law permitting the sale of tickets to "prize fights," that is to say, boxing bouts or exhibitions. Mr. QUINN claims that he reported the Sullivan-Klirain fight for the heavyweight championship in Mississippi and the brutality of it shocked him. Quite naturally, for it was an old fashioned sanguinary prize fight, with bare fists, we believe. Mr. QUINN would see nothing of the kind in the exhibition bouts with gloves that now pass for "prize fights" in this State. Had the matter not better be left to the Legislature and the Boxing Commission?

Altitude.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Isn't an altruist one who tries to lift others up to his own level, unreasonably and perhaps unconsciously assuming that his point of view is in some way superior to that of his victims?

To smite the ungodly and bind them with chains is undoubtedly "bully" sport for a Go at that. High sound phrases and disinterested motives seem superfluous and almost priggish. SALEM, MASS., May 7. F. S. T.

Of War Come Wars.

How long the deeds of ruthless power outlast All that the gentler soul in man conceives! Of war come wars; the conqueror ever leaves Draconian furrows where his hosts have passed. The slow sun of the years shall be uncast. And in those same fields shall be heavier sheaves Dark piled against new crimson battle eves; And yet again the world shall stand aghast With hand more hard the smitten learns to smite! Such is that Midland Empire—will and deed! Because for thrice ten years did Europe fight Across her, now, perchance, must Europe bleed Till broken be that empire's banded might. Of war come wars—the harvest from the seed. EPHRAIM M. THOMAS.

THE LUSITANIA.

What Is Germany's Purpose?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: It has long been my belief that Germany is deliberately trying to force us to go to war with her. She is convinced that if only the supply of munitions of war that we are sending over can be stopped she can bring the war to a finish in short order. If war should be declared she relies not only on our needing the said munitions of war for our own use but she would confidently expect her citizens in this country to destroy all factories where such munitions are being manufactured.

Wise Germany! She has, in the event of a war with us, nothing to lose and everything to gain. If she is defeated in the present war we would have to make peace when the other allies did so and in the meanwhile we could have done her no harm. If she wins the present fight then she would find herself already at war with us and could at once, with her vastly augmented fleet of fighting ships and transports, her great army of veterans and her huge indemnities, seize the Panama Canal and, landing a force back of New York, allow us the privilege of paying the expenses of this war and as much more as fancy might dictate.

This explains the Falaba, the Cushing, the Guilford and the Lusitania incidents. If Americans were not Germany's deliberate game why did she not destroy the Lusitania on her trip over here?

Well, if it must be, let the war come. By the time that Germany's hands are free we shall have made some progress in preparedness (the pacifists and the democracy consenting) and we shall have associated just how our hyphenated friends of the Middle West are inclined to the country of their adoption. We shall have had a chance to clean house. G. CREIGHTON WEBB. NEW YORK, May 8.

"Anything to Win."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: After the torpedoing of the Lusitania, with out warning even, who can reasonably refuse to believe any charge of brutal atrocity brought against Germany's conduct of the war? Who can refuse to believe that a nation capable of waging a war in such a fashion was capable of deliberately bringing on the war? Who can doubt that the policy of "anything to win" now demonstrated is evidence that Germany courted the war in pursuance of a policy of just such world domination as was set forth by the Kaiser?

Of what avail is it to complain of the breaches of international law which have been committed by both sides in the European conflict? The fact that American lives were lost on a vessel sailing under the British flag after the German government had warned them that such a vessel was taking part in the war, that American citizens were killed, that her warfare respects no flag, not even the Stars and Stripes. The war on Germany, her people is a war against not only her people, but against all nations. It is a war against humanity.

Is it not clear that, under its present leadership and the ideals which control its course, the German nation is a peril to civilization and not fit to survive? What will the liberties of the world be worth if Germany emerges victorious? Such a victory would mean through a cowardly and dreamy love of peace, nations which have been neutral hitherto refuse to do their part in the defense of the world against a mania with which civilization is threatened?

Unless the United States has become a United States of Germany, it will be the affront lying down, which the Chinese, with all their weakness, would make at least a show of fight against so hideous a wrong and so dreadful a danger. C. R. B. NEW YORK, May 8.

An Outlaw Among Nations?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Such an act of murder and piracy as the sinking of the Lusitania makes Germany an outlaw among nations. Every neutral civilized State should take action against it. The United States leading. FREDERICK H. ALLEN. BOSTON, May 8.

The Duty of Neutrals.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: No neutral nation can today permit a so-called civilized belligerent State to regulate its policy of war without grave consequences. DANIEL CHAUNCEY BREWER. HARVARD, MASS., May 8.

Mother's Day.

It's Mother's Day! Step lively. Her mother at the door. The telephone is ringing—there are duties to be done. There's the lecture at eleven and the club of lonely lives where she greets the suffrage men. A little luncheon later, and there's something on at three. With a domestic bunch of duffs who dream of being "free." The dancing man drops in at five to educate her feet. For mother's hesitating where the break and river meet.

Oh, where's the mother of the song who kissed our tears away. And where's the mother of the wandering boy who was winding up the day? Where's the mother of the Wahash and the gleaming scamora. With the candle in the window and the mother at the door. Who cut our fathers Sunday shirt and paged the cows each morn. The one we told about at school who gave us grains of corn?

Where's the mother who used to darn, the Jan she used to make? Produce the famous biscuit that our mother used to bake!

It's Mother's Day! She'll go again, a-roosting over the sea. Coquetting with the dove of peace for sex equality. Her virtues are in the stars, she sings the supernum.

And father now is rated as a sort of Also Ran. There's language psychological and awful bleat for his dear old mother. When he sees her beauty patches and the way she does her hair; Her heel is on the serpent's head, she's vowed Eden's curse, It's Mother's Day! Believe me, son, she owns the universe!

KATE MANTONSON.

Torpedoed.

Oh, cruel is the rock That would tear a good ship's side, And cruel is the wave That would drown her in the tide. But tender is the rock As a mother's crooning lisp, And pitying the wave As a brother's helping grasp— Ave, as an angel's deed Is the death they deal and plan When it is no more compared To the heartiness of man. MCLANDERSON WILSON.

THE SING SING UPLIFT.

Notes of Progress in a Valued and Respectable Institution.

No doubt Head Master Osborne will give serious attention to the charge that the inmates of his Sing Sing Seminary carry on flirtations with maidens of Ossining village. The complaint to that effect comes from too high quarters to be lightly dismissed. It is made by reputable Ossining citizens, both lay and clerical.

To be sure, the flirtation charge is collateral to the broader protest against Sunday baseball on the Sing Sing campus. Many Ossining residents are opposed to Sunday baseball on general principles. It is not permitted on grounds subject to village jurisdiction, and there is a strong feeling that in permitting it the institution over which Mr. Osborne presides is to that effect falling as an inspiration to local uplift.

Not, of course, that there is opposition to Sing Sing baseball per se. Quite the contrary. There might even be locally a keen sporting interest in the outcome of a contest on the diamond between, say, nines representing respectively the Sing Sing Porch Climbers Union and the Amalgamated League of Safe Blowars. It is to the credit of the inmates of the institution that the protest is made. It turns purely on the question of Sabbath desecration and on the social deterioration associated therewith.

And the alleged flirting incidents are cited as indications of the latter tendency. Ossining maidens, it is asserted, gather on hillside overlooking the enclosed ball grounds. There they are said to receive and it is intimated, even to respond to flirtatious demonstrations from the players and the corralled fans. This is strongly deprecated. Admitting that Mr. Osborne's institution is progressive, it is felt that the very name should imply progressive advance and not advance by leaps and bounds.

Which they are, should be confined within the institution and not overflow its walls, for the present at least. With all its progress Sing Sing itself has not as yet wholly thrown off the reactionary shackles. Even in a matter so vital to them as the making of the regulations and rules by which they are governed, the population of which Mr. Osborne is chief magistrate is still without the initiative and referendum boon.

In the meantime that conservative tradition which excludes Sing Sing sojourners from participation in the village social life is still strongly buttressed in Ossining. Neither the undergraduate nor the alumni pursuing post-graduate courses take part in local social functions. The flirtation incidents suggest a distinct tendency to encroach beyond these traditional boundaries. And as the Sunday ball field furnishes the chief base from which these transmutal flirtation activities are conducted, Ossining residents are urged that Sing Sing Sunday baseball must go.

WHEN THE JAIL OPENS.

What Can Be Done for the Discharged Man Anxious to Redeem Himself?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: While waiting for the best day to escape, I witnessed the arrival in the city of a number of prisoners who had been released from the workhouse. The question which arose in my mind was, what pass on to you for what it may be worth, was, what becomes of those wretched and dejected ones after they arrive here? Some of course are glad to get out of the jail, and perhaps it may be that homes and loved ones are awaiting them. But what of that great number who are outcasts, without home or friend?

There is room for much improvement in the conditions of confinement, but it seems to me that the greatest need is to be done to help these poor unfortunate after they are released, when they are again cast adrift into the highways and become a burden to the community, employment or helping hand to sustain them, surely it is only a question of time until they are literally driven back to the very life from which they escaped, many would prefer to stay in jail. There, for want of this much needed assistance many are thrown back upon their own resources, with the ultimate result of being cast into prison again, and so this endless chain of unfortunate humanity keeps pouring in and out of our prisons, in a great many instances, certainly, for the sake of the community.

No doubt you have heard of the splendid work done by the institution over which Mother O'Keefe presides for helping the unfortunate who are released from Blackwell's Island. It is there they can obtain assistance, work and whatever else will be good for their temporal and as well their spiritual life. Should there not, then, also be some shelter for men along the same line? Surely an institution of this nature would be of great aid toward helping those who really need and want legitimate help, and many complete human shipwrecks could be averted.

It isn't there a few cents and possible way to do some real work to help these unfortunate, and not only to help them, but in the end serve the public welfare? Have the reform in the prisons do its work not only in the way of helping those who are really in need of help, but in the end serve the public welfare? I do not mean that all are deserving of this help, but those who are should be kept from obtaining relief because of the unhelpful attitude of the unhelpful. H. M. NEW YORK, May 6.

Victims of the Butterfly.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The remarks of Mr. Metcalf on woman's fitness to be trusted with votes provoke reflections on the divergence that exists between the subject of "the butterfly" and the subject of "the butterfly." The names of men of the first rank in intellectuality who believe in woman's fitness to vote. I could as easily quote many of equal rank who dispute it. The divergence only shows that the conditions under which the individual has formed his judgment are responsible for his opinion. The man who is surrounded in his domestic and social circle by women who are clever, alert and sensible, they do well where they are placed, and the man who is surrounded by women who are stupid, dull and senseless, they do well where they are placed. Men who have not been so fortunate, who come offensively into contact with the foolish and stupid, being usually rate them as unfit to help in the business so serious as the government of the country.

It must not be overlooked that highly intellectual men who are able to argue profoundly for their own views are often constitutionally subject to the attractions of the butterfly kind of woman and unable to see worth in her inspiring austerities. C. H. WEST BRIGHTON, Staten Island, May 8.

The War Experts.

+ Knicker—Does James know when the war will end?
 + Knicker—Why, he even knows when the next war will end.

THE COLLEGE GIRL SELF-PORTRAYED.

Is Her Head in the Clouds?—Is She Unfit for Practical Life?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Some time ago I read an article which you published concerning the girls of the College Girls' and the subject appealed to me especially. I should like to add a few plain facts from my own experience to the general knowledge of the public concerning college life for girls. I am a student at St. Lawrence University, a coeducational college of northern New York, and will present my view of student life here.

Naturally, I too, have heard many disparaging remarks about the college woman, that she "walks with her head in the clouds" and is "not fit for practical life." Well, here are a sample of the sort of clouds we girls have our heads in up here in the north:

First, about fifteen or more of us live in our own fraternity house, which we own. The house is an old one, one of the spreading, high ceilinged, back from the road type, and we run it ourselves. We have a dear little old lady for our chaperon, and we employ a cook. Besides the girls who own the house, one of us is chosen as "housekeeper" each year, which means that she must attend to the ordering of meals, see that rules are observed, that the house is kept in good repair, and all other important housewife things. At meals it is the custom for under class men to wait on table, as it is also their duty to answer the telephone and to open the door. The house rules besides the regular college rules which must be obeyed. The house must be quiet after half past 7 every night, and beds must be made before a certain hour in the morning. There is indeed managed in a systematic way and always with one idea, the good of the community. We are all here for the same purpose, which is to become educated in every way possible, by studying books, but by studying people and learning to understand others and varying points of view. We find it is necessary sometimes to cultivate personal desires to the good of the community. We strive to cultivate poise, graciousness and unselfishness; in a word, to help each other toward our own goals of true education.

Yet it is far from a "cloudlike" life we lead, but a very happy, normal one. We flatter ourselves on being an unusually congenial crowd of girls, but we have our ups and downs, like any other group of people. Our upper class men rule but do not "walk over" the under class men, and there is the best feeling between the two classes. We like to say that ours is only one of the fraternities at St. Lawrence, and this (ours) is a sample of the life of most of the women in residence.

Now as to the college life not fitting a girl for practical life. Indeed, the college is an embryo world itself; what better training can a girl want for life? In the college she is a citizen of a safe little world of her own. We girls have a distinct advantage in our fraternity life, for we have the opportunity of making a home of our own. We take pride in the fact that we are a safe little world of our own. We girls have a distinct advantage in our fraternity life, for we have the opportunity of making a home of our own. We take pride in the fact that we are a safe little world of our own. We girls have a distinct advantage in our fraternity life, for we have the opportunity of making a home of our own. We take pride in the fact that we are a safe little world of our own.

Resides the atmosphere of home our house provides it also offers many social advantages. Twice a month we entertain the ladies of the town at informal "teas." It is the duty of some of the sophomores to manage these "at homes," the girls taking charge in turn. They